

Sweet Child Of Mine

by OUATShipper

Category: Once Upon a Time

Genre: Family, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Emma S., Regina M./The Evil Queen

Pairings: Emma S./Regina M./The Evil Queen

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 16:20:10

Updated: 2016-04-24 21:11:28

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:40:51

Rating: M

Chapters: 7

Words: 11,615

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: 16-year-old good girl, Regina Mills, is forced to go live with her older sister in Storybrooke after their parents go on a business trip. Whilst there, she meets town bad girl, Emma Swan, and immediately dislikes her. However, when Regina discovers that the blonde is not all she seems, her opinion on the blonde begins to change. Bad summary but story will be better, SWANQUEEN FIC

1. Chapter 1

****_So, I've decided to write another fic alongside 'Feels Like Home', I was surprised with how well it was received and I hope that you guys enjoy this one just as much! I do not own OUAT or any characters mentioned in this fic_****

"Gina! Regina!" She could hear her sister's accent from a mile off. Almost as soon as she heard her voice, she spotted her sister walking quickly through the airport until she reached her, wrapping her up in a tight embrace.

"How do you feel now that we're going to be roommates now?" Zelena smirked.

Regina pulled away from the hug. "As long as you don't keep me up all night with your loud, loud voice, I think we'll do just fine," Regina joked.

Her sister narrowed her eyes at her. 'Did my baby sister seriously just make a sex joke?' the redhead thought. She decided to ignore her comment and threw her arm around Regina's shoulder, pressing into her tightly.

"Don't worry, sister dear, you'll love it here." She told her as they walked out to her car.

Regina smiled. She wasn't sure how she felt about living in such a small town, she had spent her whole life in New York but the minute her parents had to leave on business, they persisted that Regina goes to live with her twenty-year-old half sister. Maybe Storybrooke would surprise her, who knows, this might be where she finds her calling. When the sisters stepped outside, Zelena led her to her car, although it wasn't actually Zelena's, she just borrowed it from a friend since her one was in the garage. The brunette immediately grimaced at the sight of the small yellow bug in front of her as Zelena popped the trunk open, waiting for Regina to put her bags in it.

The older sister scoffed. "Come on, Regina, just put your bags in and we'll get going."

"I am not getting in that death trap!" Regina replied in disgust.

Zelena laughed at her response. "Don't worry, sis, this is just until we get to my place then you can walk wherever the hell you want. Besides, I'm giving it straight back as soon we get there," the redhead winked.

Regina was confused, "Wait, this isn't your car?" She asked with hope.

"No, mine's is in the garage, a friend offered to take me here but I thought it would be best to just go myself, you know, sister bonding or whatever. She let me borrow her car anyway though."

Okay, now Regina was relieved. 'It's only just for a short while,' she thought before placing her bags gently in the back and moving to sit in the front passenger seat. Zelena took her place in the driver's seat before smiling at her and starting the engine.

The two sat and spoke about Regina's life in New York and about what she could do in Storybrooke. Zelena informed her of all the best places to go whilst she was here and to make herself at home because she'd be here for a while and would quickly become a regular. As Zelena drove across the town line, a motorcycle came speeding out of nowhere, the driver pulling it up alongside Regina's window before grabbing on to the open window. Regina was positively terrified, what kind of idiot would do such a thing, she didn't know if they were going to rob them or what but she caught a flash of blonde hair as she tried to get a look at the person's face. Zelena laughed at the stranger gripping onto the car, speeding the car up as to keep the pace with the motorbike. The brunette was beginning to feel sick, she didn't like this one bit.

"Zelena, what the hell are you doing?" She snapped.

Zelena continued to laugh but now she was laughing at her sister's scared expression, "Relax, Regina, she's the one who lent me the car."

"So why the hell is she grabbing onto my window?" Regina shrieked, still terrified.

"Because that's what she does," she replied before turning her attention back to the mysterious blonde on the side of the bug, "You're insane!" She shouted whilst laughing.

The blonde didn't verbally reply but she tapped her hand against the door twice signalling that she was going to leave before she pulled away from the car and sped ahead on the road leading to Storybrooke. Regina's first encounter with a regular was nothing like Zelena described it, it was terrifying, she even for a second that she was going die. How was she supposed to know that Zelena's friend was a complete lunatic who likes risk her life but gripping onto passing cars.

"Idiot," Regina mumbled.

"What was that, sis?" Zelena asked, recovery from her laughing fit.

Regina just shook her head. "Nothing." The brunette rolled up her window and leaned her head against it. 'What have I let myself in for?' She thought, not wanting to offend her sister.

The sisters continued their ride in silence, mostly because Regina wasn't responding to Zelena other than nodding her head, letting her know that she was still listening. The redhead finally sighed and gave up, she knew her sister wasn't interested but it was worth a try, right? They finally pulled up outside of a small building, Regina assuming that her sister lived in one of the apartments inside. This place was nothing like New York but that wasn't her sister's fault, maybe she'd actually enjoy living here better. Regina highly doubted herself with that one but she could at least pretend so that way, she'd feel a little better about it.

Zelena got out of the car and went to get her sister's bags from the back when was stopped by a handsome, brown haired man. 'Since when did Zelena start seeing someone?' Regina thought before getting out of the car.

The handsome man smiled at her and helped Zelena get the bags. He placed them down on the ground on before sticking his hand out to her. "Robin Locksley, at your service," he smiled. Regina returned the smile and shook his hand. "You must be Regina, Zelena has told me so much about you. She speaks very highly of you." He seemed sincere about his statement.

Regina looked at Zelena, who blushed, before she asked what she had been thinking, "Thank you, I'm afraid the same can't be said for you, Mr Locksley. Are the two of you dating?"

Both Robin and Zelena chuckled and noticeably blushed. "I certainly would be honoured if we were, she's a beautiful young woman but I'm afraid not."

"He lives across the hall," Zelena smiled.

Regina could tell that they both obviously liked each other but she decided that she wouldn't push or play matchmaker just yet, she barely even knows her sister and has only just met this man, he seemed nice enough but what if he was the complete opposite?

"I, uh, see that Emma allowed you to borrow her car for the trip, you could've just let me know and you could've used mine," Robin told her sister.

'Oh for the love of god, Zelena, you knew you could've picked me up in his car so why didn't you? Anything would've been better than that monstrosity!' Regina thought.

Zelena shook her head, "Robin, you have done far too much for me. Besides, Emma was over anyway and she insisted, you know what she's like," the redhead joked.

Robin laughed along with her.

So Emma was the name of the blonde lunatic. Maybe Regina would have to give this Emma a piece of her mind when she comes over for her car. After Zelena and Robin had finished their completely obvious flirting with each other, the man helped the two get the bags upstairs; placing them in what would be Regina's room for the remainder of her stay. She thanked the older man and waited until he had left her room to unpack. Regina let out a loud sigh. It was going to take her a while to get used to living in Storybrooke but who knows what lies around the corner?

****_Thoughts? Please leave a review and let me know guys, thank you all and until next time_****

2. Chapter 2

****_There aren't any changes in this chapter but a few people didn't like that this was going to be a g!P so I've decided to make it just plain ole' Emma Swan, I apologise to those who were wanting the g!P storyline but don't worry, I can always write one in the future! Anyway, here's chapter two!_****

It was coming up for 8 o'clock and this Emma woman still hadn't returned for her car, Regina was beginning to wonder if it even belonged to her. She was broke from her thoughts when Zelena returned from the kitchen with a bowl of popcorn for the two, the redhead sitting down beside on the couch placing the bowl between them.

"So, have you decided on a movie yet?" Zelena asked.

Regina had been surfing the channels for the past ten minutes looking for something they could watch together on her first night, so far she had come across a documentary about trees, a love story between two teenagers and a horror with some dumb blonde as the star. She wasn't in the mood for any of those options but the one that appealed to her most was the horror, neither of sisters liked horrors but they'd rather watch that than suffer two hours of two teenagers fall in love only to find out one of them will die.

"Ugh, I hope you're not relying on me to give you a hug whilst we watch this, I hate gore," Zelena scoffed.

The younger of the two rolled her eyes but just before she could respond, someone knocked on the front door. Regina sprung to her feet before Zelena could and rushed to answer it. When she opened it, there was a blonde woman standing on the other side, she knew exactly who she was after she spotted that familiar red leather jacket. Emma.

"Woah, you're not Zelena," the blonde said slowly.

Regina found herself rolling her eyes again, "Zelena, where are the car keys?" She shouted back at her sister.

Almost as soon as she asked the question, Zelena was on her feet and standing behind her with a smile on her face. "Hey, come in for a minute," the redhead smiled, grabbing the blonde's hand and pulling her inside, sitting her down on the couch. "Wait here."

Regina was just closing the door when she saw her sister leave the room she had just instructed Emma to stay in. 'She's is so fucking weird,' Regina thought of her older sister. The brunette made her way to the living room and sat beside the blonde, making sure she left enough space between them. Emma kept sending glances her way before she just full on stared at her, it was getting difficult for Regina to ignore.

"What?" she finally snapped.

Emma chuckled. "I'm guessing you're Regina, Zelena told me you were staying with her for a while."

"And you're the idiot who almost killed herself today! What the hell were you thinking? Actually, you know what? I don't even care, just try to stay out of my way whilst I'm here." Regina told her bitterly.

Emma smirked but didn't say anything; Zelena never mentioned that her sister was feisty. Speaking of, the redhead had just returned from wherever she had been with a blanket in her hands. She plopped herself on Emma's free side before throwing the blanket over herself and taking Emma's left arm and wrapping it around her, snuggling into the blonde.

"My darling sister decided that we were going to be watching a horror movie tonight and you know how I get with them so, for you to get your car keys back, you have to stay here until the movie is finished and protect me." Zelena said seriously.

Emma laughed at her. "Babe, you know I'd love to stay and cuddle but I have to get back out to the shop, your car won't fix itself."

Babe? Cuddle? 'Oh god, please don't tell me Zelena's with this imbecile!' Regina wanted to gag at the thought. 'Wait a second, is Zelena pouting?'

The redhead looked up at the younger blonde with sad eyes and a pout, "But Em, if you don't cuddle me then who's going to look after me when I get scared and lonely?"

Again, Emma chuckled at her. "I'm sure your sister would be able to take my place for one night."

'Now that's just wrong on so many levels,' Regina grimaced.

Zelena sighed, "Okay... But I expect you here on Tuesday night, same time as always." She said lifting herself from the blonde's embrace.

"You know I'd never miss it." She paused and turned her head towards Regina, "I guess I'll see you around, Regina." The blonde smirked.

Regina just ignored her and watched as Zelena gave the blonde her car keys before walking her to the door, trying to be as subtle as possible, she tried to get a good look at what the two were doing.

"Thank you for letting me borrow your car," Zelena said quietly.

"Anytime, your sister's cute, especially when she's pretending not to be creeping on us right now. Maybe she's jealous? She know about us?" Emma replied in an equally as quiet voice.

Zelena slapped the blonde's shoulder lightly, "There is no 'us', Em, I thought you were fine with being my cuddle buddy?"

Emma laughed, both women knew they were each kidding but Emma loved the redhead, maybe not in a romantic way but she loved her. Zelena had always supported her through everything; she's the only person in Storybrooke that the blonde trusts and she likes that she can make Zelena feel safe and protected. As far as Emma was concerned, Zelena was her best friend and she wouldn't change her for the world. The blonde gently cupped the redhead's face with her hands and leaned in, kissing her forehead.

"Babe, being cuddle buddies with you is what gets me through the week," she chuckled.

Zelena shared her chuckle and leaned in to the kiss. "Now go fix my car, I love you."

Emma pulled away, "I love you too. Oh and tell your sister to call me." She winked before she walked down the stairs that led her outside.

All Regina heard from that conversation was them telling each other they loved each other as well as seeing her sister lean into a kiss. 'My sister's more of an idiot than I thought'. After Zelena had locked the door, she came back and sat beside her sister with a smile on her face. The redhead nudged her sister with her foot before talking. "So, you seemed to have made quite the impression on her." Zelena winked.

Regina rolled her eyes, she could imagine that she's going to be doing that an awful lot now that she's here, "Well, I apologise that your girlfriend can't keep her eyes to herself. What do you even see in her? And isn't she like, I don't know, my age?" Regina wasn't aware of how jealous she sounded.

Zelena just smirked at her. "She's eighteen, wait, you thought that we're together?" Regina looked at her as if to say 'Duh'. The older sister laughed, "She's not my girlfriend. As strange as this will sound, she's my best friend."

Regina was confused. "So why do you guys have cuddle nights?"

"Because I like to be held and she likes holding me." Zelena said as if it were obvious.

"But doesn't that complicate things?" Regina asked.

Her sister sighed. "Sister dear, Emma and I have a very special relationship. We've always just had a special bond with each other, at first, it started out sexually but then we realised that we didn't want to ruin that bond, it was too precious. There are things that only she can understand about me and it's the same with her, that's why we have regular 'cuddle nights', as you put it, sometimes we just need someone who understands." Zelena smiled.

Regina suddenly felt bad for her sister, she had moved to Storybrooke when she was also sixteen, except, Zelena had no one. Of course, Regina knows it's not her fault that her sister left, once Zelena has her mind set on something it would be next to impossible to change it. Regina decided to change the subject; she didn't feel like she knew her sister well enough for them to have a deep conversation. "So, if you're not dating Emma, does mean that there's still hope for you and Robin?" She cheekily asked.

Zelena almost spat out her drink, "Okay, I think it's time we actually watch this movie," Zelena tried to avoid the topic.

After a few seconds in silence, Regina spoke up, "You know, I can tell he likes you. Maybe you should make the first move, ask him out, I know you like him too."

"Just shut up and watch the movie," Zelena joked, trying her hardest not to blush.

The two sisters had turned their attention to the movie but before she became fully engrossed in it, Regina noticed that Zelena had a small smile on her face. 'Perhaps this won't be so bad,' the brunette thought.

So, what did you guys think? Were you expecting Zelena and Emma to be something more than friends or did you see their friendship coming? Please leave reviews, I can't wait to see what you guys think, until next time

3. Chapter 3

I do not own OUAT or any of the characters mentioned

Emma left her best friend's house with a small smirk on her face, she never expected her younger sister to be so... Attractive. She swung her car keys around her fingers before deciding that she was just going to walk, it was a quiet and peaceful night anyway, it's not as if Emma was looking for trouble. When she arrived at the garage, she decided that she was just going to go home, Zelena could wait another day for her car, it's not like she needed it, the town was small enough. Besides, Emma knew that if she needed a car she could easily borrow her bug or even ask Robin, the blonde knows he would be more than willing take the redhead anywhere she wanted, the man was smitten, I mean, who wouldn't be?

Emma unlocked her front door and stepped inside, shrugging off her leather jacket and kicking her boots off. She looked around, realising that her father still wasn't back from his fishing trip, the blonde sighed. Her mother had been home alone for most of the day and although she said didn't mind, Emma did. She hated leaving her mother home by herself, what if something happened to her whilst they were gone. Emma would never be able to forgive herself. She stepped over her younger brother's toys that had just been left lying; she'd clean them up tomorrow, and entered the living room where she saw her mother sleeping on the couch. Emma sighed; she looked so innocent and young when she slept. Emma's eyes were then drawn to the tubes that were inserted into her mother's nostrils, eyes flicking back and forth between the tubes and the tank at her mother's feet. She hated seeing her in so much pain, of course, Mary Margaret would never admit it, she was far too strong to admit defeat. The young blonde made her way over to her sleeping mother and sat beside her, resting her head on her shoulder. "I'm sorry, mom," she whispered.

She wasn't expecting the older woman to be awake so when she stroked her shoulder, Emma jumped before she realised that it was just her mother. "Emma, sweetie, where were you?" She asked sleepily.

Emma didn't know whether to tell her mom that she was at Zelena's or not, the older brunette had grown fond of Zelena, she was convinced that she and Emma were together and it made her happy, no matter how many times Emma told her they were just friends, her mother never listened and would often drop hints about how Emma should settle down with her. Fortunately, Zelena was also fond of her mother and loved spending time with her whenever she was over at Emma's and, much like Emma, she didn't mind the comments, that was another reason why Emma loved the redhead, she always supported her through the darkest of times. When Emma was fifteen and her brother was a year old, Mary Margaret was diagnosed with Thyroid cancer, she was only given months to live but she powered through it, unfortunately, she has been bedridden for the past year because the cancer spread, she's trying but she knows she may not win this time.

"I was with Zelena." Emma told her truthfully.

Her mother let out a content hum and smiled, "You need to take her back here, I haven't seen her in a while." It wasn't so much of a request, it was a polite demand. "You two make a wonderful couple." The blonde couldn't find it in her to correct her mother this time, she was too tired and Mary Margaret was on so much medication that she wouldn't even remember this in the morning.

Emma was beginning to tear up; she was so glad that her mother accepted Zelena into their family but she hated that mother now only wanted to see her best friend because she knew she didn't have long left. "I will, mom, I promise." Emma told her before kissing her on the side of the head. That's how the two slept that night, their heads leaning against each other's with Mary Margaret's arm around Emma.

The next morning, Regina awoke in her new bedroom; her first night in Storybrooke wasn't as bad as she thought. She quickly got dressed and went to go make breakfast, frowning when she realised Zelena had left her a note on the counter.

'_Gone to get my car,_'

_Enjoy school, _

_Kisses, Zelena x' _

'I wonder if she's ever left a note like that for Emma,' she thought about the blonde. Regina didn't know it yet but she was clearly jealous of her sister's relationship with the girl, especially after she said that it had been sexual. The younger sister looked at the clock and realised that she would be late if she didn't hurry up so she quickly finished her toast before grabbing her bag and heading to the school, surely she'd find it easily, it's not exactly a big town. She made her way through the streets in the direction she hoped the school was in when a familiar yellow bug pulled up alongside her, the passenger window rolled down and Emma leaned over as far as she could.

"You need a ride?" She asked.

The brunette contemplated ignoring her but she knew the blonde would just proceed to annoy her further. "Is this the direction of the school?" She asked, not bothering to look at her.

Emma smirked. "Get in the car."

Regina's head snapped around to look at the blonde. "Excuse me? You don't tell me what to do, I am not my sister!"

'Kinky,' Emma thought back to the time where Zelena let the blonde do whatever she wanted to her. Snapping out of her thoughts, she continued to slowly drive beside Regina. "You don't like me very much, do you?"

Regina let out a sarcastic laugh, "And what gives you that idea?"

Emma shrugged. "Because you think I'm dating your sister." Emma cockily replied. The brunette shot her a glare. "Come on, I swear I don't bite. Do you really think your sister would trust me to fix her car if she didn't like me?"

"I have no interest in what my sister thinks of you and just for the record, I don't care if you were dating her, Zelena's a grown woman, she can do what she wants. And you, why would I care about who you were dating?" They both went silent. "You're running out of road, Emma."

'Shit,' Emma thought before bringing her bug to halt and stepping out, jogging over to the brunette, standing in front of her as to block her path. "Regina, please, Zelena asked me to look after you today and I'm not going to let her down."

Regina went to step around her. "Well then you can tell my sister that I don't need nor do I want a babysitter, goodbye, Emma." The brunette stormed past her. Emma decided that it would be wise not to go after her; she's kind of scary when she's angry, especially for a small person. The blonde smirked inwardly at her little joke and watched Regina walk ahead.

She was suddenly surprised out of her daze by another brunette; the

only different was that this brunette craved the blonde's attention. "Hey you, where's your bike?" The woman asked wrapping her arms around Emma's neck.

Emma's arms remained at her sides, she wasn't particularly a fan of the girl in front of her but she figured she would humour her. "I left it at Zelena's place." Emma knew the lie would throw Lily off, smirking when she saw that the brunette now had a frown on her face rather than a flirtatious smile.

"Anyway, can I have a ride? I broke up with August because I had my eye on someone else and now he won't give me a ride to school, maybe you could be my hero?" She asked, the flirtatious smile back as she bit her lip in what she must have thought was a seductive manner.

Emma rolled her eyes at Lily's poor attempts to flirt with her, "Whatever, just get in the car and don't touch anything!" The blonde removed her arms from around her neck and got in her car. The two drove in silence to the school, mostly because Emma couldn't stand hearing Lily's cringe worthy pick-up lines so she just turned up the radio to drown out the brunette's voice, praying that she got the hint. After a couple minutes of driving, Emma stopped at a red light. She was slightly grateful because she could see Zelena crossing the street towards her car; she knew as soon as the redhead spotted Lily, she would help Emma out. The blonde noticed the smirk on Zelena's face as she neared the car, 'Thank you Jesus for giving me Zelena Mills.' The young blonde thought as she rolled down her window. Lily hadn't seen the redhead yet and was confused as to why Emma had rolled down her window. She placed her hand on Emma's thigh and was about to ask what she was doing, making sure she pressed her cleavage out as much as possible before Zelena's head appeared at the window and leaned in, wrapping her hand around the blonde's head and pulling her towards her. Emma eagerly leaned into the kiss her best friend was currently giving her, although there was no tongue involved, Zelena made sure to make it seem as though she was giving the blonde major action as a way of telling Lily to back off. Emma smirked against the redhead's lips after hearing the exaggerated moans she was expressing. The two pulled away from each other and Zelena glared at the brunette beside Emma, Lily was instantly terrified so she quickly removed her hand from Emma's thigh and moved to sit straight in her seat.

"Baby, I bought more strawberries and cream for us tonight since we used it all the other night; I hope you'll be over straight after work." Zelena flirted. If Emma didn't know any better she'd think they were a genuine couple, she swore Zelena could be an actress.

"Wouldn't miss it, babe," Emma winked back.

Zelena smirked at the clearly jealous and pissed off brunette, 'Just take the fucking hint and see that she doesn't like you,' the redhead thought, getting protective over her best friend.

The traffic light had just turned amber which meant Emma had to pull away in seconds but before the light turned green, she decided to piss Lily off more. "I gotta go, I love you," she said before quickly pecking Zelena's lips. The redhead smiled before telling her she loves her too. She quickly got onto the pavement just as the lights

turned green and waved to Emma as she watched her pull away. Emma smirked when she saw the sour look on Lily's face. 'That'll teach you.' Emma hoped.

Zelena smiled at their teamwork, it doesn't matter where they were, if either didn't want the attention of a persistent and flirty man or woman, they would signal for the other to come help them and they would play the part of their lover. However, Zelena's smile faded from her as soon as she saw that her sister had watched the entire scene, even though Regina wouldn't admit to it, Zelena knew she was crushing on the blonde. Before she could explain herself, Regina scoffed and stormed past her, heading towards the school. Zelena contemplated chasing after her but she knew it would be pointless so she sent a quick text to Emma, knowing that the blonde would at least try to explain things to Regina. She sighed before picking up her bag again and calling Robin.

****_You like? Leave a review and let me know what you thought about this chapter! Thank you guys, until next time_****

4. Chapter 4

****_To people who have asked, I will not be removing Robin from the description, this is not an OutlawQueen fic but Robin will still be playing an important role. If people read the summary before opening this fic then they would know that it wasn't going to be an OutlawQueen story and I have ensured that people know this is a SwanQueen fic by ticking that little box which allows the pairing to happen. I apologise if I sound rude but people have been asking to remove Robin, whether that's because they thought this would be OutlawQueen or because they don't like Robin I do not know, nothing will be changing anytime soon. On the other hand, I appreciate what everyone has been saying about this fic, I'm glad to hear that you guys are still enjoying!_****

When Emma arrived in the school car park, she immediately made sure that Lily left her alone and went to stand at the gate. She had received Zelena's text and was instantly worried, she knew she didn't have the best relationship with her sister but at least she was trying. Emma heard the warning bell ring, signalling that people should begin making their way to class but there was still no sign of Regina so Emma continued to wait, her arms crossed. It wouldn't be the first time she was late and it certainly wasn't going to be the last. She smirked when she spotted a familiar brunette storming her way towards the entrance, Regina hadn't noticed her yet so Emma decided to have a little fun with the younger girl. Emma, quickly checking to see if Regina had lifted head, moved around to the other side of the wall, out of sight from anyone who was to come into the car park. She could hear the brunette getting closer but just as she was about to jump out, the second bell went and Emma could see Mr Gold come out of the entrance. 'Shit,' she thought. If Gold caught anyone outside after the bell had rung he would destroy them, Emma knew that whenever he caught someone they would then be expelled and their education would be no more, Gold had no mercy when it came to those who skipped class so the blonde always made sure she could sneak in through the back entrance every time she was late, not that it mattered, her father was the sheriff and that's mainly why Emma hadn't been kicked out of school yet. She noticed that Gold had turned his attention away from the entrance and was now looking along

the side of the school, desperate to catch someone. Emma almost forgot the reason she was behind the wall in the first place until Regina walked straight past her. 'Fuck, Gold's going to have her head if she gets anywhere near him!' Emma's eyes widened as she panicked on what to do. As if on impulse, she grabbed the brunette's arm and pulled her in beside the wall, the blonde pushing her into the wall as she quickly covered her mouth so she wouldn't alert Gold.

Regina was not expecting someone to jump her as she entered the school, the younger girl was terrified at first but as soon as she saw emerald green eyes, her mood changed from scared to extremely pissed. Before she could protest, Emma put her hand over her mouth and told her to be quiet. Regina rolled her eyes but watched as Emma looked around the wall, the older blonde letting out a relieved sigh when she saw that Gold was heading inside. Suddenly, Emma felt something wet against her hand. She grimaced and pulled her hand back, wiping it on her jeans.

"Gross, did you just lick me?" She asked in disgust.

"Well maybe if you didn't decide to jump me in front of the school, what is your problem?" Regina asked, her voice rising slightly. Emma's snapped between the school entrance and Regina before she leaned forward so her head was inches away from the brunette's.

"Will you be quiet? I'm saving your ass! You wanna get expelled on your first day?" Emma snapped in a whisper.

'What the hell is she talking about?', Regina was confused by the blonde's small outburst. Emma noticed the look on her face before she rolled her eyes.

"If Mr Gold catches you coming in late your education will be over!"

"So, what am I supposed to do? Skip my first day?" Regina asked sarcastically.

'Well I see the attitude runs in the family' Emma thought whilst rolling her eyes. "Okay, first of all, a 'thank you' would be nice, princess. And second of all, relax! I know a way in and we won't get caught, it works for me all the time."

'Did she just call me princess?', "Of course it does, you clearly have no concerns for you education or your own life since you were willing to grab onto a moving car yesterday! And do not call me princess, just get me into school!" Regina snapped.

Emma smirked, she knew the anger was just an act, the blonde could tell that Regina enjoyed being pressed tightly against her seconds ago. "Whatever you say, princess. Come on," Emma winked as she grabbed Regina's hand and led her to the back of the school.

Regina's mouth snapped shut, she hated the blonde, what did Zelena ever see in her? She was childish and rude and just plain irritating! The brunette was going to reply but she didn't even want to listen to the blonde's voice at this point, she just allowed herself to be led away, hoping that the blonde would actually help her. However, luck

was not on her side today because the walk to the back of the school was longer than she thought. Emma insisted that it was so Gold didn't catch them but Regina was sure there had to be a quicker way around. After a few moments of silence, Emma spoke up, much to Regina's disappointment.

"So, uh, about what you saw earlier, at the car, your sister and I were just-" Regina cut her off.

"I do not want to hear about how you and my sister were playing tonsil tennis for what was probably the billionth time!" The brunette tried her best not to act jealous.

Emma stopped, forcing Regina to stop as well. "Would you just shut up and listen for one second! For the last time, I am not dating your sister! What you saw earlier only happened because Lily has been getting on my ass for months and I'm sick of it so, because Zelena was there, she helped me out." The older of the two tried to explain.

Regina scoffed in disgust, "By sticking her tongue down your throat?" The brunette interrupted her again and Emma was getting tired of it.

"Okay, there was no tongue involved! It was just friends helping each other out, I would've done the same for her and maybe, if you stopped being such a pain in the ass, I'd do the same for you." Emma said quietly, she tried to convince herself that it was just because Regina was her best friend's baby sister and she felt obligated to help take care of her but the blonde couldn't deny the attraction she felt towards Regina.

Regina blushed at the statement; she wasn't expecting that from the blonde. "Well, I'd prefer it if you kept that mouth away from mine. How many other girls have you 'helped' out?" She tried to sound disgusted.

"I don't have to kiss you on the mouth, you know? And for the record, just Zelena, she's the only person who I actually give a damn about in this town," The blonde flirted. She didn't want to mention how she loved her parents and her younger brother just as much as she loved Zelena, to be honest; she just wasn't in the mood to talk about how her mother is going to die soon. Emma had only opened up to one person about her family and that was, of course, Zelena and not only that, the redhead was the only person who Emma cared enough about to introduce her to her family.

'Are you fucking kidding me? Control yourself, Regina." The smaller girl thought but she couldn't help but think about what it would be like if she allowed Emma to touch her intimately. "You're disgusting," another lie.

Emma's superpower was going off like crazy, she could tell that the brunette was lying but she didn't want to embarrass her further after seeing her blush. 'She's kinda adorable when she blushes,' Emma thought.

Things should have been awkward right there since neither of the two had said anything for a few seconds and because Regina was avoiding meeting the blonde's gaze. Emma let out a breath before taking

Regina's hand again, "Come on, I better get you to class quickly."

Regina nodded before allowing herself to be led away by the blonde again, there was something different with the way Emma said that last sentence, it almost sounded like she cared, of course, Regina knew she must have been mistaken but you never know; Emma might surprise her.

Meanwhile, Regina's older sister was currently sitting across from Robin in the diner. "I just don't know what to do; I want to get to know her but what if it's too late? I know what she must be feeling right now, I felt the same when I moved here but I just want to have a proper relationship with my sister." The redhead said, she was upset after Regina just stormed past her earlier.

Robin smiled sympathetically; he reached over the table to take Zelena's hand, caressing it gently. She had told him exactly what had happened and he felt awful for the older woman, he knew about Emma and Zelena's relationship but it didn't particularly affect him that much, he knew they were nothing more than the best of friends. In fact, Robin was quite fond of Emma, he genuinely enjoyed her company and the blonde felt exactly the same way about him. "Zelena, don't worry, I'm sure she'll come around. The way I have interpreted it is that maybe Regina has a crush on our little blonde friend. I'm sure that once Emma talks to her then she'll understand it a little more. But, until then, you know you'll always have me and Emma." Robin smiled.

Zelena returned his smile, she thought back to what Regina told her yesterday but she pushed the thoughts to the back of her mind, there was no way Robin was interested in dating her. 'Maybe in another life.' She thought sadly before she intertwined their fingers together.

Robin brought her hand to his lips, kissing it gently before placing both of their hands back on the table, continuing to hold them. Zelena just assumed he had done the action as an act of friendship and sympathy but she still blushed and smiled shyly at him. Robin knew there was no way the redhead was interested in him romantically, the thought saddened both of them. 'Maybe in another life,' they both thought mutually.

So what did you think? SwanQueen is progressing, yay! What do you guys think about the Robin/Zelena pairing? I hope you guys have enjoyed this chapter as much as I have, please leave a review and let me know, thank you, until next time

5. Please Read

This is not an update but I am getting sick of seeing complaints about this fic so please take a moment or two to read this.

**_Okay, so this fic has been getting a lot of hate in regards to the tagging of Robin and the relationship between him and Zelena. Again, if people READ the summary and looked at the characters already tagged they would see that this is NOT an OutlawQueen fic. If people don't like that Robin is tagged under a SwanQueen fic then you can

just scroll past it, the only people making an issue out of are those who are complaining. If you know you aren't going to like this fic then don't open it, I am a multishipper and I will be writing more fics about other ships but for now, I am doing SwanQueen stories and if people don't like them then you don't need to go out of your way to read it. There are plenty other fics that suit what you are looking for so why make an issue out of one you don't even want to read in the first place. I didn't mean to offend anyone with who I tagged in the story, I'm not out looking for trouble like some of you have been saying, all I am doing is writing a fic that I think would entertain the SwanQueen fandom so when you call me pathetic and other horrible names, please think about how I am not the one causing trouble. I'll say this again, if you don't like the idea or the pairing in this fic, which is clearly stated in the summary, then DO NOT read it. I don't make the decision for you to read it so if you don't like it, find something that you do like rather than causing problems for this one._**

Also, some people don't like the idea of the Robin/Zelena pairing because of the 'victim & rapist' situation. I don't mean to sound rude but isn't fanfiction where you can make your own storylines? Where you can change the characters to suit what you like? In my story, Zelena is nothing like she is in show and if you had read this fic you would see that from the first chapter. Again, if you don't like the pairing then you don't have to read. But the fact that people are complaining because of what their characters are like on the show is ridiculous. If fanfiction had to stick to cannon then we wouldn't get half of the ships we wanted to see so please keep that in mind.

I apologise if I sound rude because it isn't everyone who has been saying this but there have been a couple of negative reviews and it's just people out to cause trouble. Like I said before, if you don't like the pairings or summary (which clearly shows that it is not OutlawQueen) then do not open this fic and then complain that it's nothing like you thought. It is not my fault that you were still expecting one thing when, even in the first chapter, I have made it obvious that it will be a SwanQueen story so please just save yourself the trouble of complaining and just exit the fic.

6. Chapter 6

Before we get into this chapter, I just want to say thank you to all of those who have shared their kind words and showed their support for this fic after the issues that have been happened. I genuinely cannot explain how grateful I am knowing that there are people who have not been put off by any of this and are sticking by it, I just want people to know that all of your words are truly appreciated, whilst reading them they actually put a smile on my face. I wasn't going to continue with this story due to the amount of hate it has been getting but you guys definitely changed my mind and to those who have been a bit concerned on whether the story will change because of that fear not! I will be continuing with my original idea otherwise this fic wouldn't work and I would be stumped for ideas, thank you all so much! I'm going to shut up now so that you guys can read this chapter, I hope you enjoy! Oh and I do not own OUAT or any of the characters mentioned

Regina was surprised when Emma took her straight into the school

without any problems; she thought the blonde was going mess around and take her somewhere that wasn't even remotely close to where she needed to be. Regina felt bad for judging the blonde but that didn't mean Emma was off the hook just yet, Regina still wasn't particularly fond of her. The younger girl headed towards her first class of the day, claiming that she got lost as she walked in ten minutes late. Fortunately, the teacher, Miss French, was extremely understanding and welcomed Regina to the class with a smile. Regina liked her already. However, the same could not be said for her next teacher, Mr Mendel, there wasn't a single person that he liked in the town, let alone in the school. What riled the man up more was the fact that Emma Swan had just strolled into his classroom almost half an hour late.

'Please do not tell me she is in this class,' Regina silently prayed. She thought she had gotten away from the irritating blonde and her hideous red jacket.

The teacher grunted, he especially hated Emma Swan. "Miss Swan, I'd appreciate it if you would make the effort to arrive on time if you're going to walk into my classroom."

"And I'd appreciate it if you would make the effort to actually teach us something if you're going to walk into this school." The blonde retaliated.

The whole apart from Regina snickered, they loved it when Emma was here, she always gave the teachers what for and they loved seeing the staff struggle to come up with something that would stump the blonde. Regina, however, just rolled her eyes. 'Are you kidding me?' Emma still stood at the front of the class; she was now scanning the room to find an empty seat. Regina tried to hide herself by slowly sliding down in her chair, the only free seat was beside her and she didn't want to spend the rest of the year sitting next to that delinquent. The blonde smirked when she noticed Regina's reaction and made her way towards the back of the room, her eyes on the seat beside the brunette.

"Miss Swan, you do not get to speak to me like that!" Mr Mendel snapped.

"Oh, what are you gonna do? Expel me? Please, you and I both know that my dad will fight tooth and nail to keep me here so I'm afraid you're stuck with me again, Gregory." Emma threw back over her shoulder.

The class were now struggling to contain their laughter, Mendel was speechless. He knew the blonde was absolutely correct but he could not stand her. He was one of the teachers who had tried to make her life a living a hell and, as usual, had failed miserably. The teacher glared at the back of the blonde's head before continuing with his lesson, what else could he have done? Emma smirked as she saw Regina roll her eyes as she approached her, the blonde leaning down to whisper in her ear. "This seat taken?"

Emma already knew the answer but if the brunette didn't want her to sit there and wouldn't, Emma would just leave the class. Regina looked at her and just nodded, the younger girl didn't want to cause any more trouble in the class, she knew Emma was probably just going to sit there anyway; it's not as if she cared what Regina said.

Beside, Regina knew she didn't even need to acknowledge Emma's presence; it would be easy to ignore her, right?

Emma threw herself on the empty chair, not even bothering to get her work out; she didn't even carry a bag around. And Zelena wanted her to take care of her at school? Regina hoped that it was all a huge joke and that the blonde was all of sudden going to turn around and say that she was an undercover cop or something equally as unrealistic but unfortunately for Regina, this was her life now. For the duration of the class, she could feel Emma's eyes on her every now and then and she was seriously starting to creep her out. It was extremely hard to focus and take notes with an idiot blonde staring at her. At the end of the class, she finally snapped.

"Do you have a problem?" Regina asked rudely as she packed her books away.

Emma shrugged, "Well, the way I see it, you're the one with a problem with me, princess." She smirked.

"I wouldn't have a problem with you if you just left me alone! And stop staring at me, it is not sexy, it does not make you appear mysterious and intriguing, it is creepy! And so help me, if your response to this is to do with how my sister begs to differ, I will hit you in the face. Now go away!" Regina was getting pissed now, she knew that most of her statement was a lie, Emma was kind of sexy and mysterious but she would never admit that to her. That would just be embarrassing.

Emma just chuckled at the brunette. "You're really cute when you're pretending to hate me but, uh, I hear you have to actually compliment and be nice to someone if you want to go out on a date with them."

'Did she just ask me out on a date?' The sixteen-year-old thought. Surely she had just heard her incorrectly, not that she'd go out with her anyway. 'Hold on, she thinks I'm cute?' Regina was trying her hardest not to let her blush show.

Regina scoffed. "Believe me; I do not want to date you. All I want you to do for me is leave me alone, I am not interested in your help and I am most certainly not interested in you!" She spat before storming out of the classroom.

Emma couldn't help the smile that formed on her face; Regina Mills was going to be the death of her. The blonde bit her lip before she ran out after the young girl, ignoring Mendel's angry shouts that were telling her to stay in the class for the time being. She weaved her way in and out of the crowds until she reached the side of the brunette who was doing her best to ignore her. Regina rolled her eyes and let out another scoff when she realised that Emma was once again at her side. She just ignored the blonde, walking up to her locker and placing her books in there. Emma still hadn't moved and was currently waiting for Regina to finish putting her books away to talk to her. She wasn't expecting the smaller girl to slam the locker shut and turn her attention to the blonde.

"What do you want, Emma?" She snapped.

"For you to give me a chance. I know that you don't like me very

much," Emma began.

"Oh, really? What gives you that idea?" Regina interrupted as she rolled her eyes.

"Would you stop with the interrupting? Anyway, I know that you don't like me, I know I didn't make the best first impression," Regina opened her mouth to interrupt again but Emma was quick to continue, "I swear to god if you say one word before I'm finished, I will tell your sister that you snuck into school and were late for your first class. Regina, I just want you to give me a chance; I know that I want to get to know you and it's not just because you're my best friend's sister. Let me take you out, it's not a date before you freak, it's just two people getting to know each other and if you still don't like me after that then fine, I'll leave you alone but just... Just think about it." Emma said with pleading eyes.

'Sounds like a date to me,' Regina thought. She wouldn't be completely opposed to that idea, she just didn't want to involve herself with the wrong people, she has been the perfect child for years and nothing is going to change her reputation regardless of how much she is crushing on Emma. The brunette pretended that she had no interest in what the older girl had to offer and tried to sound as bored as she could when she replied. "Fine but it is not a date! I'll most likely see you back at Zelena's apartment at some point so we will discuss a time and place then."

Emma smiled. Regina rolled her eyes for what Emma thought was the billionth time, before the brunette could walk away, Emma told her something. "Swan."

This confused Regina, she had no idea what the blonde was talking about. Emma noticed her confusion, "My last name... It's Swan."

'Emma Swan? I like it.' Regina thought, she had just realised that she didn't know Emma's last name until that point. "Well then, Miss Swan, I look forward to seeing you later." That was the last thing Regina said to her before walking off to her next class.

Emma stood beside the brunette's locker and watched her walk away. The smile on her face getting wider as she began planning out their non-date, she then tapped the locker lightly before walking away with a shy smile.

Thoughts on this chapter? Please let me know, thank you guys, until next time

7. Chapter 7

Hi guys, sorry for the wait, updates may be less frequent now as I have a lot of things going on but don't worry, I will be updating this every week regardless of how busy I am! Oh and I do not own OUAT or any of the characters mentioned

Regina could not believe that she had just agreed to going out with Emma Swan. Even though she tried to convince herself it wasn't it date, she knew it would most likely go down that route and believe it or not, Regina wouldn't mind it one bit if the blonde was to kiss her

at the end of the night. She didn't realise just how difficult it was to keep Emma off her mind for the rest of the day, no matter how hard she tried to pay attention in class, her thoughts kept drifting back to a certain rogue in a red leather jacket. Although she wasn't particularly a fan of the jacket, she knew it would definitely grow on her if Emma was the one wearing it. Regina knew she wouldn't be able to control herself around the blonde so she attempted to rush out of the school at the end of the day and get home before Emma could catch up to her. Unfortunately, she was wrong. The bug may be small but it was faster than she thought. As she quickly walked past the clock tower, the car she hated so much pulled up alongside her as the driver slowly drove it and rolled the window down, much like she had done this morning.

"You want a ride?" Emma asked, this time she was on the same side as Regina so she didn't have to lean over the console.

Regina just kept walking but turned to look at the blonde as she spoke. "Miss Swan, I thought you said you would leave me alone if I agreed to go out with you. That is still not a date by the way." The younger girl was trying to convince herself more than she was Emma.

"Actually, I said I'd leave you alone once you'd made up your mind about me... After our 'non-date'. So I'm gonna ask you again, you want a ride?" Emma was getting far too cocky for Regina's liking.

Regina was quiet for a moment as she thought back to the blonde's words from earlier. Did she really say that? 'Crap, she's right!' Regina was tempted to roll her eyes again but this time, she stopped herself. She had to get used to living here and she most definitely had to get used to the annoying blonde that she was trying to avoid. "Miss Swan, I am perfectly capable of walking back to my sister's apartment myself, it is not that far from here if I remember correctly." Regina knew it was a lie, she had no idea how to get back to Zelena's place but she'd figure it out, it's not as if no one would find her if she got lost.

Emma caught the lie instantly, it was a strength of hers, she could always tell when someone was lying. "You have no idea where you are so, please, I insist." She smirked.

Regina didn't know how Emma knew she was lying, maybe she was walking in the wrong direction but she swore that she walked this way to school this morning. However, she did remember taking a shortcut so Emma couldn't bother her. 'Oh what the hell!' Regina thought, one ride with the older girl wasn't going to kill her. She quickly made her way around to the other side of the bug, climbing into the passenger seat beside Emma. The blonde smirking when she knew she had won their little argument.

"See, that wasn't so hard. You know, you don't need to keep the act up, princess, I know I'm growing on you," Okay, now the blonde was just getting on her nerves.

Regina looked outside of the window, she knew Emma would have that sexy little smirk on her face and if she faced her right now she wouldn't be afraid to wipe it off of her with her own lips. The brunette began blushing at the thought, did she seriously just think

about kissing Emma? "Just shut up and take me home."

Emma chuckled as she put her foot down on the pedal, "You know, that's the same thing your sister said to me one night." Emma's chuckle turned into a laugh as soon as she saw the look in Regina's eyes, "Right, bad time to make the 'I slept with your sister' jokes, sorry."

Regina felt all kind of emotions rush to her head when Emma made the joke, she knew that Emma and Zelena had a past but it was over and had been for a while now but that still didn't stop the growing envy that she seemed to feeling every time the blonde said something or done something and related it back to her sister. She was relieved when Emma didn't open her mouth for the rest of the trip, if she said anything else Regina may have had to shut up her up. The younger girl blushed again; she seriously needed to stop thinking about what Emma's lips on hers would feel like. Regina was once again relieved when she saw that Emma was now driving down a familiar road, she knew that Zelena's apartment just around the corner. She really had to remember the route if she wanted to get home tomorrow without the company of Emma Swan. Unfortunately, Regina had no idea what Zelena's car looked like so she wasn't going to know if her sister was home, maybe it was better that she wasn't, Regina didn't feel like suffering Zelena's questioning as to why she was with Emma after insisting that she hated her. Emma, however, could see Zelena's car almost as soon as her bug turned the corner. She looked over at the brunette before stopping her car outside of Zelena's building.

Neither of the girls moved, creating an awkward silence in the car for several moments. Emma let out a loud breath. "You gonna go home?"

Regina narrowed her eyes at her as she put her hand on the door handle. "Aren't you coming up?" She wasn't sure why she asked, it wasn't an invite but she knew the blonde would probably go with her anyway.

"Do you want me to come up?"

"I just thought that you might want to see my sister, if she's home of course." Regina replied, she really wanted Emma to go with her for some reason but she would never tell her that so she tried to play it cool.

Emma smirked, she knew that Regina was inviting her up but she could also sense the jealousy in her voice when mentioned Zelena. Although, as much as Emma wanted to, she couldn't go up, instead she had to work tonight. Her father had gotten back from his fishing trip this morning and he was expecting Emma to be in the shop by 5 o'clock, not that he was going to be there but Emma knew he would be patrolling tonight so she had to make the effort to make it look like she was actually doing something to earn the money she was getting.

"It's cool, princess, I've got to work tonight but I'll see you again soon." She winked.

Regina smiled as she got out of the car. Emma quickly rolled down her window and stuck her head out. "Hey, Regina, I'll pick you up at 8 tomorrow morning." She said as she drove away before Regina could

protest.

Regina bit her lip as she watched Emma's car disappear around the corner. She knew she had it bad but she had to think about her future, after what she saw in the classroom today Emma didn't appear to care about anything other than impressing her immature classmates, Regina couldn't afford any distractions, especially the blonde in the red leather jacket. Regardless of whether she liked her or not, Emma wasn't her usual type, Regina wanted someone who actually had plans for their future and took life seriously so even if she wanted to, which she truly did, she could not date Emma Swan. She quickly got out of her little daze and made her way into the building and up the stairs to Zelena's apartment. Zelena, who had saw Regina getting out of Emma's car through the window, smiled at her younger sister as they both went to sit on the couch.

"She really grows on you, doesn't she?" Zelena asked with a knowing smile.

Regina's head snapped around to her sister, "N-no, I just got lost and she pestered me until I accepted a ride." She stuttered.

Zelena thought about making a joke about how that was the same way hers and Emma's relationship started but quickly pushed that thought away, she didn't want to creep her baby sister out by telling her about her non-platonic relationship with the same girl Regina is obviously crushing on. "Regina, you know you don't have to hide anything from me, I expect nothing but honesty from you because that's exactly what I'll give you. I've known Emma long enough to know that she doesn't just offer anyone a ride home."

"What are you implying?"

Zelena shrugged, "Nothing, sister dear, I just thought you'd like to know."

Regina felt bad for feeling annoyed with her sister; it wasn't Zelena's fault that Emma was making her feel things she hasn't felt before. "Well I appreciate that you told me." Regina paused for a moment, wondering whether she should bring up her 'non-date' with Emma, eventually deciding that her sister would probably help her out. After all, Regina did want to impress Emma. "Zelena, what's her type?" She inwardly rolled her eyes at her own question, if she can't be subtle around her sister what chance has she got when she's with Emma.

Zelena smirked but decided not to tease her sister. "She doesn't have one; if she likes someone then she'll pursue them... Although, Emma Swan does not 'crush' or open up easily."

Regina didn't know what Zelena meant by that, she just assumed that Emma had made her way around most of the women in Storybrooke, probably ticking them off a list but apparently the blonde didn't pursue, as Zelena put it, people easily. "What do you mean."

"Look, Regina, I understand that we're sisters but if that's something you want to know about then you'll have to wait for Emma to want to tell you, I know it doesn't make sense to you but... But Emma's had a tough life and that's not for me to share." Zelena walked away from her sister and went into the kitchen; she clearly

didn't want the brunette questioning her any further about Emma. Regina, however, followed her into the kitchen, she knew not to push on the subject but she at least had to let Zelena know that Emma had essentially asked her out. When she walked into the kitchen, Zelena had her back to her.

"She asked me out." Regina blurted out, sighing quietly when her sister turned to look at her with a small smile. "And I said yes... But it's not a date!" Regina was quick to shoot down any thoughts the redhead may have been having.

Zelena nodded with a smirk, "And where is it she is taking you on this 'not a date'?"

"We haven't arranged anything yet but I, uh, I was wondering if you would be able to... You know, help me prepare for it since you probably know Emma better than anyone and I, uh, don't want to disappoint her." Regina stuttered, she could feel her palms sweating and had to resist the urge to wipe them on her skirt.

Zelena, however, was resisting the urge to roll her eyes and slap some sense into her sister, it was obvious that Emma had asked her on a date and it was obvious that Regina liked the blonde; she just doesn't know why Regina won't admit to it. "Of course I will, come on; you can borrow one of my dresses." She smiled taking Regina's hand and leading her to her bedroom to choose a dress for her upcoming date. To be honest, Zelena was just happy that she was getting the chance to bond over something that sisters do when they're younger; she hoped that she and Regina would get more chances like this before it was too late.

Meanwhile, Emma was standing in her office; her father had allowed her to have her own one since she preferred to work individually, reading over emails. She was beginning to get bored, her boss had been out of town for the past week and had left Emma and his son, August, in charge. Of course, August had disappeared with some woman he had picked up in The Rabbit Hole the night after his father left so Emma was left to run the shop, praying that August would come to his senses and return to help her. Breaking the silence, Emma's phone vibrated, the blonde feeling relieved when she saw that Zelena had sent her a text.

'_When were you going to_
tell me you had a date with my sister?;)
Kidding! I know you'll take
care of her, even if it is a 'non-date'
Love you xx'

Emma smiled at the text, more so at the fact that Regina had told Zelena because, not only did it mean that Regina was actually interested in her, it meant that Zelena would get to spend time with her sister. The blonde didn't reply as she did actually have a lot of paperwork to do and she knew her father would kill her if he found out she hadn't done any of it but that didn't stop her from grabbing her leather jacket and heading over to Zelena's apartment an hour before she was supposed to finish work.

****_Thoughts on this chapter? Thank you guys for sticking with me, it's going to be a great journey and I'm really excited to share it with you all! Please leave a review and let me know what you guys thought and if there's anything you want to see in upcoming chapters just let me know, until next time_****

End
file.